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W. C. Dord Jr., President
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Mrs. Dowd Jones, Secretary
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Wrong Doctor Revolution

Von Armin's Trouble Too Much For a Psychiatrist

Captive Jürgen Von Armin, whose tribe will increase, cannot bear longer the misery of defeat. From his comfortable English prison quarters, the defeated General Panitz has looked upon the world situation and found it impossible. Near a breakdown, he has been given into the custody of a psychiatrist. It is our suggestion that, though the General should be shown courtesy due his rank, the British are eroding themselves.

Von Armin surely needs something, but not a psychiatrist; the English are treating Nazism as a disease, whereas it is only a low state of mind. And for such a state psychiatry can do nothing. Von Armin broods over his defeat, so what he needs is a reason. He needs must be told, once and for all, the wherefore of his defeat. He must be told (for he has apparently not guessed) that he was doomed before he stepped on Tunisian soil, that his Fuehrer sent him to his destruction, and that Erwin Rommel left him in an impossible situation when he pulled out under pressure.

Yes, the gentle Jürgen must be told the facts of this war, and given to understand clearly just how powerful are the forces running against his Fatherland. He must know, in advance, that every other German general as well, is doomed, that Von Armin has not wrecked the New Order—but that the New Order has crushed Von Armin. He must learn, instead of the magic of psychiatry, that Nazism will not mix with Nazism, nor with anything else in this world except ultimate defeat and misery.

It may be far too late to save Von Armin, but if there's a chance his mind should be put at rest, without attempting to reform the bedraggled, enervated leader, the British should root out his neurosis by showing him the hopelessness of his task. Even at full-time, he couldn't possibly do all the worrying for the Nazi defeats. There are too many of those on the way. Peace, Jürgen.

At Potsdam, German savants come up with a finding that North America is moving away from Europe at the rate of twelve inches a year. It is hardly what our isolationists had hoped for, but every little helps.

Going Up

German Economy Bloating With Inflation Behind Back

There are frequent warnings that the coming breakdown in German morale must not be expected too soon, that the German people, though they have lost faith in Nazism, will still fight to the bitter end. But there have been few peeps behind the scenes of German travel. Reports from Switzerland and Sweden have not always been accurate; perhaps Nazi propaganda beams many false reports into an enemy world by way of the neutral outposts. But there are growing difficulties in the Reich which cannot be hidden. The time of inflation, for instance, has long since arrived in Germany.

The deadly disease has attacked the German economy in a fashion new to wars, but not new to totalitarian countries. The Reichsmark is still a sound piece of money, so long as it is spent with ration coupons. But because rations are so slim, and legitimate purchases so limited, the Reichsmark has become involved continuously with the black market.

There have been many expressions from British and Americans that the great push should come this year, that it should be delayed until next year. The German opinion and the German wish are also that the big push will not start until '44. But for the Russians and a great many Americans, the onslaught cannot be delayed. With a preponderance of power at hand, there is every chance that the fortress walls of Europe can be breached, and that the empire will be rolled up before another year has begun. Many men are anxious, at least, to try out that theory. Especially the Russians.

It must be recognized, says Bro. Willie, that some people are unskilled in the mechanics of democracy. Thanks to the far-sighted authors of the Constitution, a vote by the majority does not mean that the majority is right.

Statesman, Too Wavell Stirs New Hope

By Raymond Clapper

LONDON
COMMENT was on the appointment of Field Marshal Sir Archibald P. Wavell as Viceroy of India. It is based not only on his achievement as a soldier, but also on recognition that he is a statesman as well.

The London Times describes him as a scholar, a thinker, a man of liberal sympathies and philosophic capacity as well as a statesman—and by no means lacking in a sense of humor. That last is perhaps the best recommendation for anyone wrestling with the plight of India. He must have an epic sense of humor if he is not to go mad with frustration.

Wavell has had long experience as a military commander and administrator in the Middle East and India. To be successful as he has been, a man must have large qualities of understanding and patience, both of which are needed abundantly in India. The unusual amount of world-wide attention given to Wavell's appointment perhaps reflects an equally widespread hope that the state of affairs in India will be improved. No doubt insofar as any man in the office of Viceroy at New Delhi can improve relations between the people of India and the British Government, progress may be expected under Wavell. But the Viceroy has been thus far largely the unfortunate focus point between London and excitable native factions.

The erratic tactics of Gandhi, and his indifference to the effect of his course on the war against Japan, were so indefensible from the Indian point of view that he forfeited most sympathy. Many who feel that India has a real grievance could not defend Gandhi's course of civil disobedience, and his seeming indifference to the possibility of Japanese invasion of India, which was an acute danger a year ago. It is not a pretty picture for the United Nations case to have the leader of the largest political party of India in jail, so completely incommunicado that

the American Ambassador, Mr. Phillips, was refused permission to see him. It also is incongruous that a man like Nehru, who unquestionably is a strong believer in the Allied cause, and who opposed the Axis in Ethiopia and Solomons, should be in jail. But he chose to stick by Gandhi.

These contradictions testify to the incredibly tangled and stubborn character of India's prolonged crisis. Sometimes it seems as if India would have to wait until Gandhi and Jinnah, the Muslim leader, are both dead or very old before there is any chance of healing its tormented existence. With two such fanatically hostile prime ministers at the head of the state, and one left except the hard-boiled policy of Prime Minister Churchill, which is to stand for no nonsense that gets in the way of the war and to meet head on any challenge such as Gandhi's hunger strike.

That policy will do for the time being, but probably not even Churchill thinks it can be successfully imposed after the war. The official announcement that there will be a separate East Asia command indicated that preparations for the coming campaign against Japan are well in hand. General Stilwell, commander of American forces in India, Burma and China, was in Washington during the recent Churchill discussions, as was Wavell. It is safe to assume that opening of the Mediterranean will make possible new operations in the latter part of the rainy season in India, including Burma, is bound to be one main base of the Allies in the Far East. The Indian Ocean will be a vital link.

India is capable of enormous industrial development. If it had been encouraged before, instead of manhandled as a simple consumer of goods market for British industry, the problem of supplying the war against Japan would be far easier now.

Fortunately Wavell will see a new India emerge from seclusion as an active member of the British Commonwealth family like Canada.

See Here

Private Herblock's Coming

By a coincidence, a News reader from Morganton was beginning to wail about the whereabouts of Herblock, the NEA cartoonist who departed some months ago to enter the Army as a buck private. In the same mail, NEA advised us that it would not be long before Herb, having found himself, would be sending in cartoons, more or less regularly. When they come, The News will receive them gladly, and publish them.

Our respect for the noted cartoonist, Dorman Smith, has grown considerably in these past months. We believe he deserves to rank with the best artists in the field, that his drawings and ideas are consistently first-rate. Nonetheless, we agree with the many who have expressed the opinion to us that there is but one Herblock. Or, if that gentleman, NEA, writes as follows:

Everybody's in a hurry—both characters and cartoonists—as Pvt. Herbert L. Block dashes off a drawing about the bomb-plunged dictators while dashing off to drill himself.

Herblock, as the artist signed himself during his many years as a nationally known cartoonist

for NEA Service, has found little time during his initial months in the Army to lay aside the rifle for the pen. Basic training, bivouacs, inspections and the inevitable K. P. duty have kept him "on the double" most of the time.

Private Block rolled up his khaki cuffs and dipped his pen in the G. I. inkwell the first time to draw this cartoon for the Military News at Camp Robinson, Ark., where he was first stationed. He has just been assigned to the Army Air Forces post at Orlando, Fla.

For ten years one of the country's leading editorial cartoonists, Herblock won the Pulitzer Prize for the best cartoon in 1941. His caricatures of Hitler, Mussolini and other international villains are famous laugh-provokers, but at the same time serve effectively to illustrate the points of his cartoons.

An occasional cartoon from Private Herblock will be coming through in future weeks as he gives service at the drawing board with regular training in his new assignment with the Army Air Forces.

By Herblock



Platform Of The People

An Answer To Woolley

Editors, The News:
Some will say Charlotte is blessed, if you cursed with another REFORMER by the name of Bob Woolley. Woolly Bob is a YOUNG MAN in the Army, a center-right mainly with young people in evangelistic work in about 30 states, and Canada takes The Charlotte News to task in its Saturday issue for what he terms "its foolish, yes, silly editorials in defense of the liquor industry."

Ghosting over seeing his name in print in one paper, Bob hurries to get in another. The Charlotte Observer Sunday issue, commenting that paper for its recent editorials, says:

love the truth?
Bob says "we need to confess our sins and bow to the Lord God of Moses, Joshua, David and Paul." Now let's see something about the character of Bob's heroes.
Moses was a tall married Negro he was a MURDERER. He looked this way and that way, and when he saw there was no man, he slew the Egyptian, and hid him in the sand" (Ex. II, 12).

Joshua, second on Bob's list, we find after taking Jericho, "they burnt the city with fire, and all that was therein: only the silver, and the gold, and the vessels of brass and iron they put into the treasury of the Lord" (Josh. vi, 19-24) An ancient Hitler, that's all.

Thirdly, is David "a man after God's own heart." David was according to the record we get from the Bible, a tailor, thief, robber, plunderer, liar, a human being who

Side Glances



"She says she can get a girl for you, too. Bill, a wonderful personality and brilliant conversationalist—sounds pretty bad, huh?"

Hush, People

Plenty Of Food

By Samuel Grafton

NEW YORK
THERE is something shameful in our excessive national concentration on the food issue. We sound like a nation of gluttons on this point. Why don't we stop the vulgar screaming? The plain truth is that we have eaten better, these last two years, than ever before in the history of the country. Statistically, we have been packing it away; on the record, we have more to burp about than to below for.

We have just seen a London dispatch to the New Yorker, telling ever been the fortune of Fortnum & Mason could find nothing but a few sticks of rhubarb for his "fruit" dinner. Berries are gone, in England; citrus fruit is unknown; even "variety" meats, or the common ordinary liver-and-light, have disappeared from the butcher shops. One might imagine there was terrific discontent in England on the subject. (They even have those hated subsidies, to control prices.) But no there is tremendous satisfaction. Lord Woolton's tough, hard food administration is one of the most successful and popular of ministries.

Our lamentations on food have risen to the sky, this last year; now perhaps the moment has come to ask ourselves what, precisely, we are crying about.
We hear a great deal about the "food muddle." This term has achieved the dignity of a proper noun. One says "food muddle" as one says "Pike's Peak" or "Radio City." If we had a genuine food muddle, one of the signs would be lower food production. But we broke all records for food production in 1942. Then, in 1942, we broke the new record by a margin of 12 per cent. The American farmer did this while he was being depleted by some of his professional and kept spokesmen as down and out.

We have muddled away the greatest output of food in the history of America. And we have eaten a ton for only 15 per cent of this record supply went to the services and to lend-lease (to control prices). But no there is tremendous satisfaction. Lord Woolton's tough, hard food administration is one of the most successful and popular of ministries.
Now, at that, there are going to be some real shortages. Well, isn't that a marvel? What do we expect during war? Has there ever been a war without shortages? When the Scripps-Howard press sells off into a non-stop they because of its discovery that there are going to be food shortages, I am approximately as impressed as if I had made the equally astounding discovery that there is going to be some fighting in this war.

Some of the plans for solving the "food muddle" seem to be based on the shocking theory that shortages during war are somehow scandalous, and can be avoided. Yes, they can be, by not fighting the war, and that is what Mr. Hoover's pet plan for demobilizing part of the army comes to. Anybody could solve the war-time food problem by not fighting the war. Mr. Roosevelt is trying to do it while fighting the war. That is a problem of a different order.

The persistent wailing for an all-powerful "food czar" is also a solution-by-not-fighting. How powerful is all-powerful? Would the food czar have the right to stop munitions trains to let food trains go by? as the President has asked. Would he have the right to take steel from gun-foundries and beat it into harvesters? First things first, and who ever said belly can't wait?

I have the feeling that six months from now we shall be eating less, and talking about it less, too. This is one of those bits of news peaks, with which we ought to be familiar by now. England has been through the whole business, about the time of the last six months of furious concentration on "abstemiousness," then six months on transportation troubles, then six months on food. It is like a fever, and it passes.

The final chapter will be subsidies, which we shall come to (as did England) whether we like it or not. For subsidies are really an aid in the last word. They give the farmer a bit more, without letting him speculate. This is why subsidies are so hated. They are the picture, producers get more money only if they need it, and when they need it. Price regulation becomes a record worthy of a fact-finding process. The system of economics-by-oratory comes to an end.

Statesman's Statement

"Unity" Morrison

Baltimor News & Observer
GOVERNOR MORRISON in his first term in Congress is demonstrating the value of studying the history of the country and reaching wise conclusions. He doesn't think the legislative department has the wisdom or that executives are always right. He thinks each in its own sphere has enough to do in these crucial days without undertaking to trespass upon the rights and duties of another branch of Government. After serving six months in the House, and making a record worthy of approval, Governor Morrison is quoted as uttering these sensible observations:

I am carefully following the philosophy of our Constitution, as framed by our forefathers, that each branch of the Government must perform its functions so that the combined effort results in unity. I have reached the conclusion that we have too many legislative groups and the fault finding is too easily provoked. We are now in the greatest war that the world has ever known, and winning this war, and getting our boys back home, should be ever in mind and should actuate our purposes.
We do not have the unity on the legislative front that we should have. It appears that the executive department in certain instances is trying to run the affairs of the legislative department, whereas the legislative department, on the other hand, is trying to tell executive department what to do.

Quote, Unquote

WE are looking forward in Russia's taking a more resolute step than the dissolution of the committee—a declaration of war against Japan which would make the grand united front of the Allies complete—Chow Liu, Chinese Government official.
Whenever men acquire new knowledge, new pleasure, or new what all power can do. What we have done there was to do to Japan—Major Alexander P. D. Beverley.
Whenever men acquire new knowledge, new pleasure, or new